



**PEBBLES
AND
BAMM-BAMM**

NO. 35 OCT

00786 76/CDC

30¢ UK 10P

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

**ALL
NEW**

**TEEN-
AGE**

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production

CHARLTON

PUBLICATION



00786

10





PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM in MUSIC MASTERS

WOW, PEBBLES! THE ROLLING ROCKS ARE MY FAVORITE GROUP!

MINE, TOO, PENNY! I JUST CAN'T WAIT FOR THEIR CONCERT!



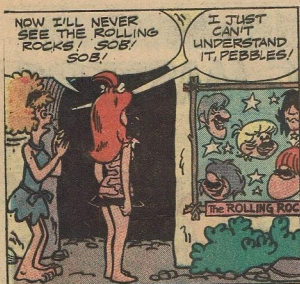
I'D LIKE SOME TICKETS TO THE CONCERT!

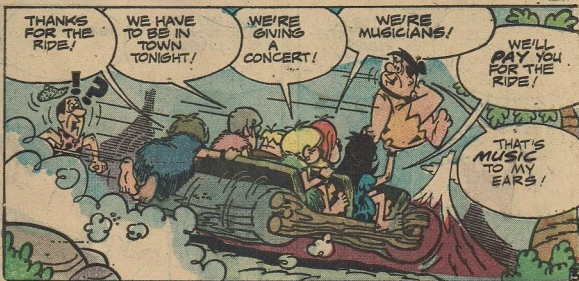
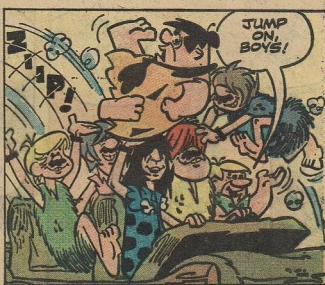
SORRY!
ALL SOLD OUT!



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WE'LL SEE
YOU LATER,
MR. FLINTSTONE!

GRUMBLES

ROLLING
★ ROCK

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER,
FRED?

THAT DRUM-
MER BEAT
ME FOR A
COUPLE OF
BUCKS!

THEY WERE
NICE BOYS!
THEY'LL PAY
YOU
BACK!

I HOPE
SO!

ZIP!!

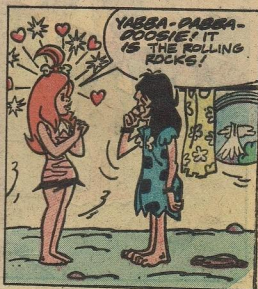
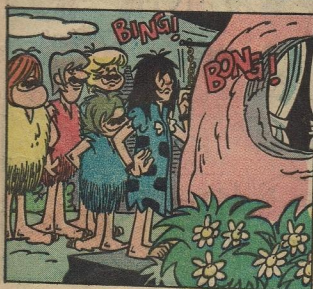
WILMA!
I'M
HOME!

SLAM

WHAT'S THE
MATTER
WITH
PEBBLES?

SHE WANTED TO
GO TO A CONCERT,
BUT THE TICKETS
WERE SOLD
OUT!

SOB!
SOB!



FAR-OUT



WHY? YOU'RE TOO BUSY WITH YOUR INVENTION TO PLAY WITH WOOLY AND SNOOTS.

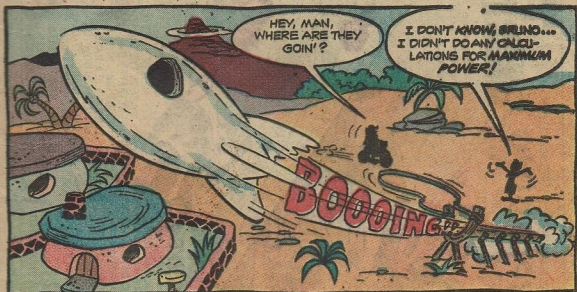


I NEED TWO PASSENGERS FOR MY AIR CAR! SEE, I WANT TO MAKE A TEST FLIGHT UP ABOVE THE FAR MOUNTAINS AND THEN BACK!

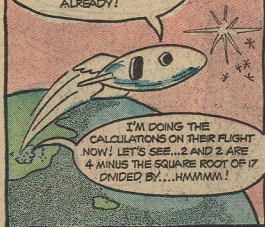








WILL WE JUST KEEP GOING
STRAIGHT OUT? I FEEL
KINDA **HOMESICK**
ALREADY!



I'M DOING THE
CALCULATIONS ON THEIR FLIGHT
NOW! LET'S SEE...2 AND 2 ARE
4 MINUS THE SQUARE ROOT OF 17
DIVIDED BY...HMMMM!

THEY'LL GO INTO ORBIT,
CIRCLING THE EARTH,
ABOUT A HUNDRED
MILES UP!



DON'T PUT US ON,
FOUR-EYES!

WE LEVELED OFF, PEBBLES. GEE, I
NEVER KNEW EARTH LOOKED LIKE
THAT.



LOOK,
BAMM-BAMM...IT'S
GOING TO RAIN ON
BEDROCK!

HOW ARE YOU
GOING TO GET
THEM DOWN,
MOONROCK?

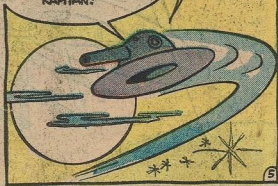
GOLLY, I DON'T KNOW.
THEY MAY STAY UP THERE
FOREVER!

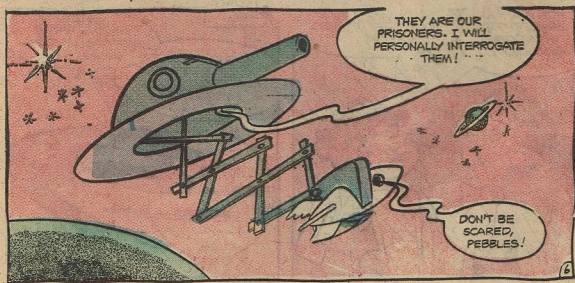


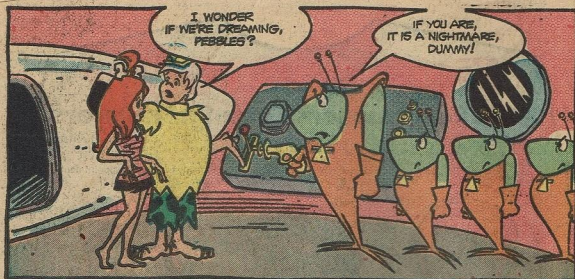
BUT...

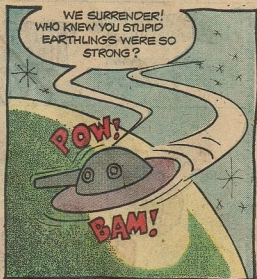
THE
ENEMY PLANET EARTH
IS STRAIGHT AHEAD,
KAPTAN!

ALL
HANDS TO BATTLE
STATIONS! LOAD THE
CANNON!



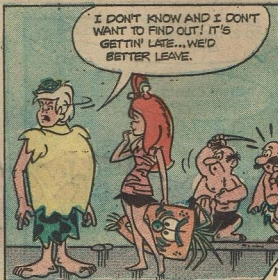
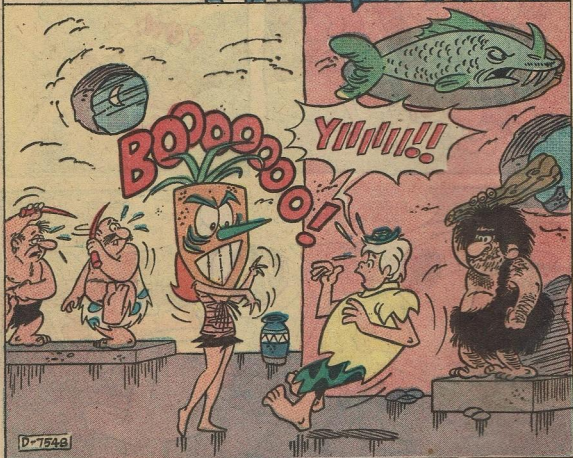






PEBBLES
BAMM-BAMM IN

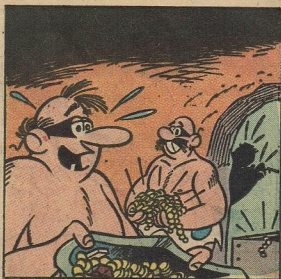
THE MUSEUM MASQUERADE

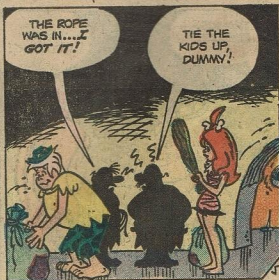




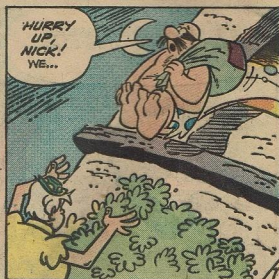
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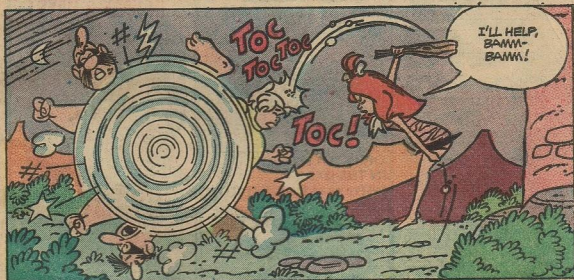




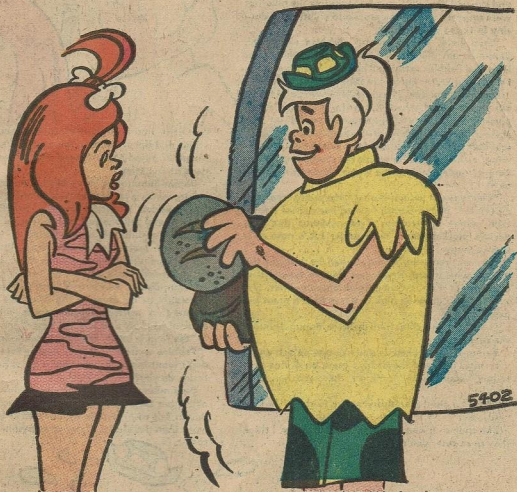








SURPRISE!



Bamm-Bamm Rubble drooled in the Rubble kitchen and reached out to sample the icing on the huge cake that his mother, Betty, had just baked.

"Don't you dare, Bamm-Bamm!" his mother warned. There were goodies on the shelves and boxes of candy and party favors stored in the Rubbles' closets. "Go wash up and do what we told you, Bamm-Bamm!"

Bamm-Bamm looked longingly at the cake, etc. and then he smiled.

"Oh, well ... when the party starts I'll have all the cake and ice cream and candy that I want."

Bamm-Bamm shut the door carefully and Betty Rubble grabbed frantically for dishes as the house rocked when the door slammed. "That boy doesn't know his

own strength," Betty Rubble thought.

At the Flintstones', all was quiet and serene. Pebbles was helping her mother, Wilma, with the housework, but there wasn't anything unusual in that. Then, Bamm-Bamm walked in. He didn't have to knock. He was almost a member of the Flintstone family. Pebbles was his best friend.

"Hi, Bamm-Bamm," Pebbles called. "I'm glad you're here. You can lift the sofa while I sweep under it."

Bamm-Bamm slipped one hand under the sofa and lifted it effortlessly while Pebbles swept, then let it down. Wilma looked warningly at him.

"Don't you kids have anything planned for today, Bamm-Bamm?" she asked. "It's too nice a day to

pend indoors."

Bamm-Bamm nodded, taking his cue. "That's what I thought, Aunt Wilma. Pebbles, how about going for a ride in the country. You always like picking wildflowers."

"Bamm-Bamm, that's a wonderful idea!" Pebbles exclaimed. "Mom, are you sure you don't want me to stay here and help?"

Wilma smiled at her pretty daughter. "Of course not, Pebbles. You and Bamm-Bamm go and have a nice day."

Pebbles was very happy riding with Bamm-Bamm and she told him which roads to take into the hills that were carpeted with green grass and wildflowers dancing in the soft breeze.

"Stop here, Bamm-Bamm!" Pebbles exclaimed. Bamm-Bamm did. There was a lagoon with water lilies and Pebbles exclaimed happily, "Bamm-Bamm, I want that water lily on the little island out there!"

Bamm-Bamm didn't hesitate. He dove in and swam out to the island where the water lily grew. As he plucked it, a huge alligator reared up and showed monstrous jaws with sharp teeth. It roared and Bamm-Bamm probably set a world record swimming to shore with the reptile pursuing him. Bamm-Bamm handed Pebbles the water lily and she smiled at him.

"You're sweet, Bamm-Bamm," the pretty teen-ager murmured. Bamm-Bamm fetched her daisies from a field where a ferocious Tyrannosaurus Rex was dozing, plucking them right under T.R.'s nose as it snored away.

He was trembling slightly when he brought the daisies to his friend. There were flowers everywhere, but Pebbles didn't want to pick ordinary ones. She spied orchids growing high in a tree near a great big nest.

"I want some orchids from up there, Bamm-Bamm," she told him.

Bamm-Bamm looked up and he grew pale. It was a very high tree and the orchids grew on a vine that twined around the trunk to the very top. And besides....

"That's a giant pterodactyl's nest, Pebbles," he said worriedly.

She smiled at Bamm-Bamm. "Yes, I know. I think they're so cute, don't you?"

He shuddered. Cute was hardly the word he'd use to describe the huge flying lizard with its sharp teeth and great talons. So he started climbing. He saw that he had to climb above the nest to reach the orchids and his heart was pounding but he ignored the baby pterodactyls in their nest and began plucking flowers.



Just as he had enough, there was the sound of great wings and the pterodactyl returned to the nest. When Mama Pi. spied Bamm-Bamm, she let out a roar and dove at Our Hero.

Bamm-Bamm was brave but he was clinging to a tall tree with a predatory flying lizard attacking him. Bamm-Bamm hurriedly started to climb down, slipped, and fell the rest of the way to land on his head, the orchids still in one hand.

Pebbles took the flowers from Bamm-Bamm. "They're beautiful, Bamm-Bamm. Now, stop standing on your head. We'd better start home."

Bamm-Bamm was dirty, scratched up, wet, and miserable as he drove to the Flintstone house. Just before they arrived, Pebbles made him stop. She combed her hair and prettied herself up.

"We're in a hurry, Pebbles," Bamm-Bamm said. Pebbles smiles. "I know, Bamm-Bamm, but you don't want me to arrive at my surprise party looking tacky, do you?"

Bamm-Bamm groaned. She had known all along about her surprise party. To make it worse, Bamm-Bamm felt so miserable he doubted if he could eat more than doubles or triples of everything there'd be to eat.

